

“OUR JACK SPROUT”

By Jack Shoop and Loren Shoop

Sung by Betsy Curtis

CHORUS

Our Jack Sprout, tall and stout,
He finds out what life’s about;
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He finds out what life’s about.

VERSE 1

He lives in Beaver Creek, that’s his home,
His farm’s in the meadow, where his crops are grown.
Farmer Smith gave him his start,
And Jack’s trying really hard to do his part.
He plants his seeds and watches them grow,
And nature tells him what he needs to know.

CHORUS

VERSE 2

He goes in the forest again and again,
And when he comes out, he’s made a new friend.
A walk in the woods is lots of fun,
He talks to the animals one by one.
Jack likes to play in the prairie grass,
He and Rapidfire run real fast.

CHORUS

VERSE 3

Grandma Elderberry made him new clothes,
Neighbors helping neighbors, that’s how it goes.
Everyone waves, when he comes to town,
Everyone knows him for miles around.
Jack loves everybody strong or weak,
He’s a friend of **BEAVER CREEK!**

CHORUS

